

stead of slave ? Or would remain a slave
indeed, but
would lead a life of humiliation and
disgust because
you despised your master? Let us both
be content
with freedom such as you have enjoyed
up to now—
you and I! For the sight of a being not
free would
embitter my greatest joys; all that is
best would be
repugnant to me if any one had to share
it with me
—I will not hear of any slaves about me.
That is
why I do not care for the dog, that
lazy, tail-
wagging parasite, who first became "
doggish" as the
slave of man, and of whom they still say
that he is
loyal to his master and follows him like

The Shadow: Like his shadow, they
say. Perhaps I have already followed you
too long to-day ? It has been the longest
day, but we are nearing the end ; be
patient a little more! The grass is
damp; I am feeling chilly.

The Wanderer'. Oh, is it already time
to part? And I had to hurt you in the
end—I saw you became darker.

The Shadow: I blushed the only colour
I have at
command. I remembered that I had
often lain at
your feet like a dog, and that you then

The Wanderer | Can I not with all speed
do something to please you? Have you
no wish?

The Shadow: None, except perhaps
the wish that the philosophic " dog " *
expressed to Alexander the Great—just
move a little out of my light; I feel cold.

The Wanderer'. What am I to do?

* Diogenes, founder of the Cynic school, which
derived its name from *KV&V* (dog).—TR.